

The Sinister Voices

(short collection)

(part one)

-by B. Edwards

1.

With the first light
of the grey dawn
I heard them

speaking from some no man's land
some border zone
some astral in-between

there was only
a brief instant
of morning serenity

and then
the intrusions began

faint at first
and then stronger
stronger

voices
in jagged ethereal
context splintered

audio fascism
has marched across
this morning's calm

their dark
imperial banners
heard in the wind

the wind
lashing with voices
an audio assault

lies.....
that should never
be believed

raining down
like fragments
of wartime metal

lies conceived
in voids
of lightless haze

lies conceived
in skies
of invisible ashes

- August, 2018

2.

A vortex
a vertigo
a blackhole
a punctured dimension

these voices appear
then some seem
to suddenly disappear

some are only heard by day
some are only heard by night

some seem to speak
from within
some seem to navigate
the outside air
between visible and invisible

some seem
to have built a lair
within the strained mind

the twisted wiring of thoughts
the melted....
and charred remains
of what we believed

- August, 2018

3.

If they were gone
they have returned

the voices
that have emerged
from that shadowland
between the waking state
and the misty shores of sleep

if they were gone
they were not far

they have come back now
they are here now
I can feel
the physical presence

the voices are speaking
the voices are the same

the voices bequeath
their nihilist diatribes
to the surrounding ether

vampiric soliloquies
resound across the room

- August, 2018

4.

superior life forms
are on this planet
they tell me
repeatedly
every day
like they need me
to know this
like they need me to know
that they are superior
they want there to be
no question about this
I must be told
that they are superior
but are they reassuring me?
or do they need
to reassure themselves?

Either way.....
I'll hear it from them
again and again and again

superior life forms
are on this planet
but will being told this ever end?

- August, 2018

6.

I tried to sleep today
in the afternoon
but once again
I got the monsoon of voices

dimensional voices
from somewhere
being too intrusive
being too opinionated
being too over the top
in my face damn annoying

that's what it is
on these afternoons

some other damn world
is trying to fill my head
and I'll never get to sleep
I don't even know why I bother

- August, 2018

7.

The voices told me something
again and again
but whatever it was
I didn't remember
it was probably
just like all the other
countless lies
messed up statements
fragments of nonsense
riddles within riddles
cryptograms inside of holograms
inside of illusions
inside of mirages
all I ever seem to hear
is something
I'd rather not hear
what a bitter irony
like lemon juice
on my wounds
that long ago
I sought them out
and here they have stayed
chattering away
about things and nothings
on and on and on
yes sir.....
like lemon juice
poured on my wounds

- August, 2018

8.

It's getting late
the voices are still all around
the voices don't care
if it's late
they will still
rule the air all around me

It can be quite dizzying
whirlwinds of voices
of strange things spoken
at times.....
the mind can feel
like it's in free fall

down
down
down

to the state of being.....
worn down
and unable to sleep

free falling
into paranormal insomnia

these kinds of things
can turn your nights
into trips down the rabbit hole

over and over again
each night like a rerun

there is a distrust here
I must confess
I suspect
sleep deprivation
is what they're after

being worn down
is like handing them the key

and they won't hesitate
to make each hour
a theater of voices
shadows.....
orbs.....
that sort of thing

- August, 2018

9.

They talked all night
until I finally
fell asleep

wanting to relay a message?

perhaps not
most likely not

talking
talking
talking

just seems to be what
they do

it's reached a point
where I just hear the talking
and not much
of the content gets through

for why would I want to listen
to this chatter
that is always around

I assure you
there's no revelations
of significance there

just more chatter
about something
I've already heard
through and through

just more chatter
with which
they simply fill the air

the old mind here
doesn't want
to think about it

sleep.....

will be along soon enough
and silence these masqueraders

- August, 2018

10.

About to leave work
the voices
talking from the AC vents
a strange inter-dimensional
interaction
on a typical Monday afternoon

how truly strange it is
and who would believe me

I've tried to make myself
not believe it
but that was no good
sometimes the truth
speaks into your ears

I can't just look away
because I hear it

I'm hearing it now
a very strange truth
speaking from the vents

voices from somewhere different
talking to me
on a typical Monday afternoon

- August, 2018